

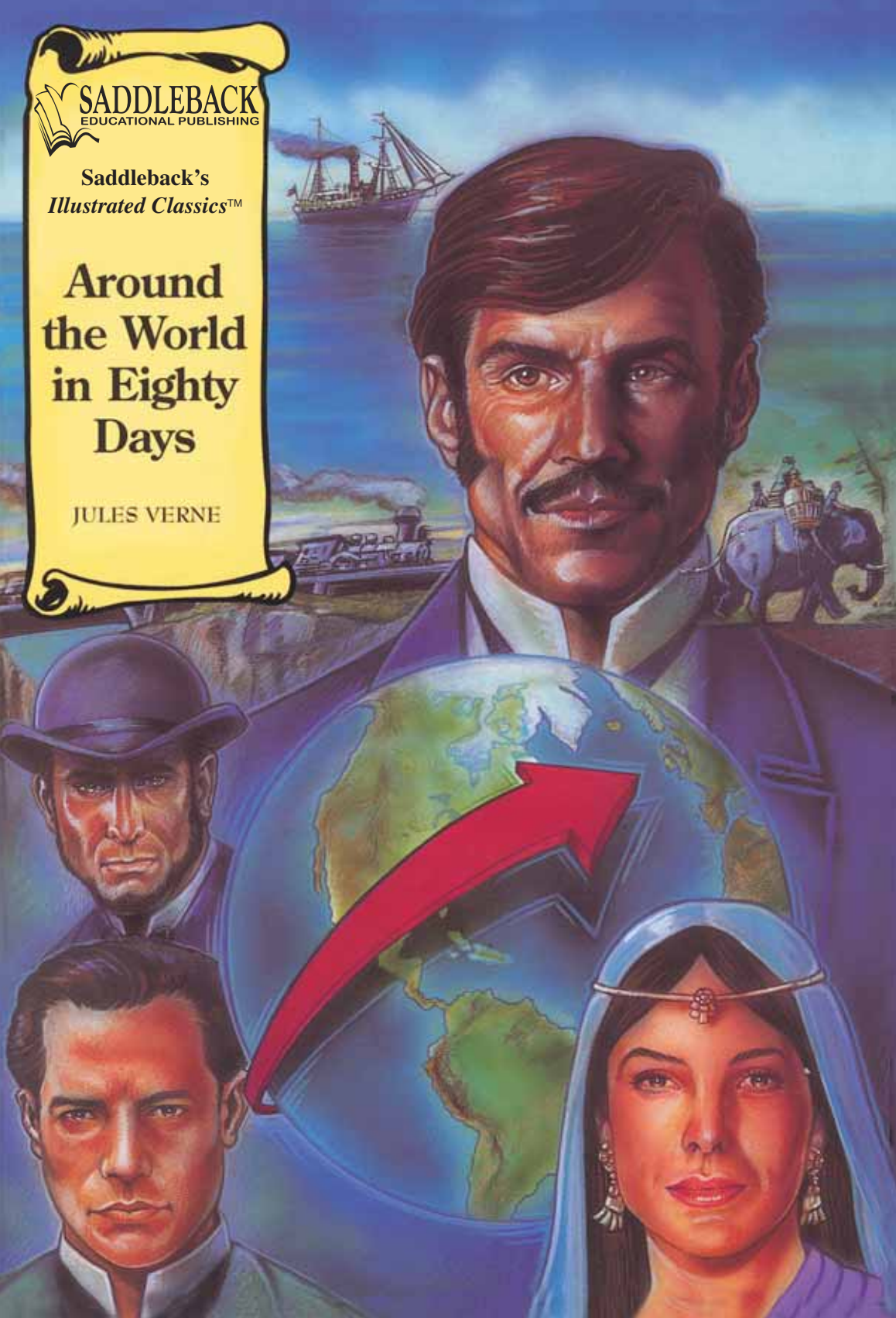


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Saddleback's  
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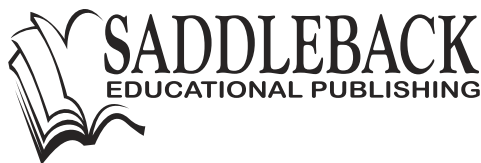
# Around the World in Eighty Days

JULES VERNE



# **Around the World in Eighty Days**

JULES VERNE



# Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>



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# Welcome to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>

We are proud to welcome you to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup> was designed specifically for the classroom to introduce readers to many of the great classics in literature. Each text, written and adapted by teachers and researchers, has been edited using the Dale-Chall vocabulary system. In addition, much time and effort has been spent to ensure that these high-interest stories retain all of the excitement, intrigue, and adventure of the original books.

With these graphically *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>, you learn what happens in the story in a number of different ways. One way is by reading the words a character says. Another way is by looking at the drawings of the character. The artist can tell you what kind of person a character is and what he or she is thinking or feeling.

This series will help you to develop confidence and a sense of accomplishment as you finish each novel. The stories in Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup> are fun to read. And remember, fun motivates!

# Overview

Everyone deserves to read the best literature our language has to offer. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup> was designed to acquaint readers with the most famous stories from the world's greatest authors, while teaching essential skills. You will learn how to:

- Establish a purpose for reading
- Use prior knowledge
- Evaluate your reading
- Listen to the language as it is written
- Extend literary and language appreciation through discussion and writing activities

Reading is one of the most important skills you will ever learn. It provides the key to all kinds of information. By reading the *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup>, you will develop confidence and the self-satisfaction that comes from accomplishment—a solid foundation for any reader.

# Step-By-Step

The following is a simple guide to using and enjoying each of your *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup>. To maximize your use of the learning activities provided, we suggest that you follow these steps:

1. ***Listen!*** We suggest that you listen to the read-along. (At this time, please ignore the beeps.) You will enjoy this wonderfully dramatized presentation.
2. ***Pre-reading Activities.*** After listening to the audio presentation, the pre-reading activities in the Activity Book prepare you for reading the story by setting the scene, introducing more difficult vocabulary words, and providing some short exercises.
3. ***Reading Activities.*** Now turn to the “While you are reading” portion of the Activity Book, which directs you to make a list of story-related facts. Read-along while listening to the audio presentation. (This time pay attention to the beeps, as they indicate when each page should be turned.)
4. ***Post-reading Activities.*** You have successfully read the story and listened to the audio presentation. Now answer the multiple-choice questions and other activities in the Activity Book.

Remember,

***“Today’s readers are tomorrow’s leaders.”***



## Jules Verne

Jules Verne, a French novelist, was born in France in 1828. He studied law but instead became one of the very first science fiction writers.

The popular interest in science in the 1800s led Verne to write very realistic and detailed stories that used science and technology. In these stories he wrote about such modern things as airplanes, submarines, television, guided missiles, and space satellites *before* they were even invented. His detailed descriptions of these items even accurately predicted their real uses. The *Nautilus*, the submarine that he wrote about in *Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea* and which also appears in *The Mysterious Island*, was written about twenty-five years before the first successful power submarine was invented.

Verne also knew a great deal about geography and used this knowledge to make his stories of travel and adventure seem quite real. In *Around the World in Eighty Days* the main character Phileas Fogg, on a bet, makes a trip around the world in the then unheard of time of eighty days. The realistic geographical descriptions of this daring feat made the book one of Verne's most popular works.

Jules Verne died in 1905.



# Around the World in Eighty Days

JULES VERNE

## THE MAIN CHARACTERS



Phileas Fogg



Passepartout

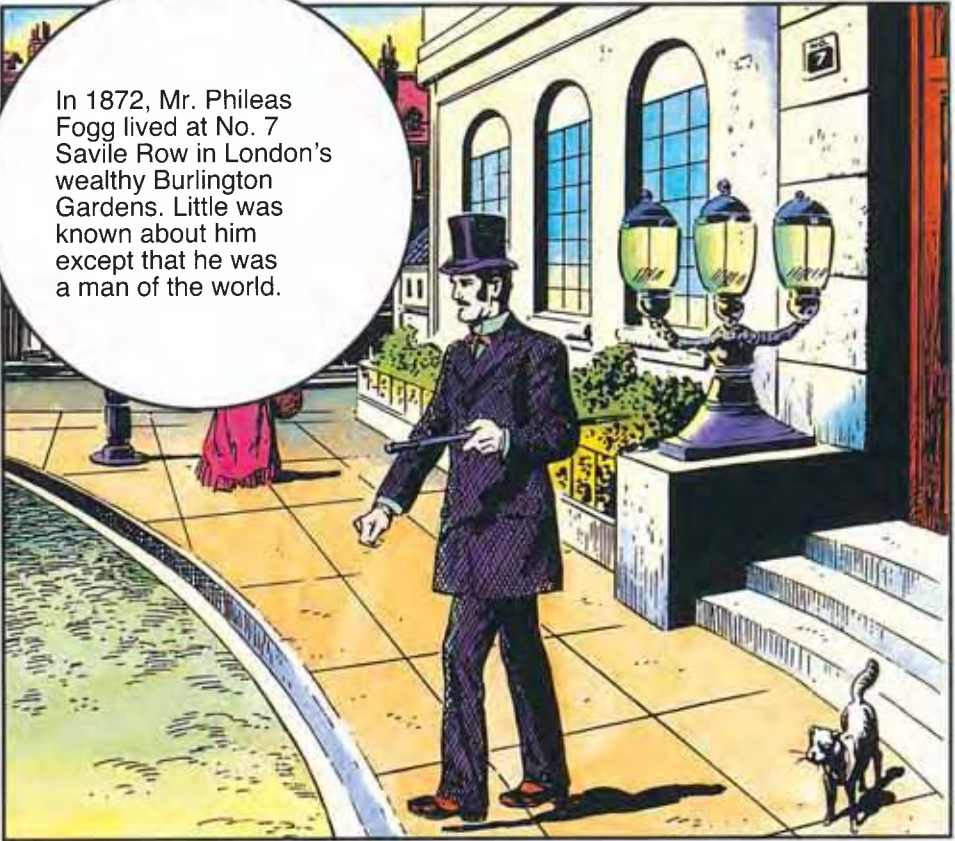


Detective Fix



Aouda

In 1872, Mr. Phileas Fogg lived at No. 7 Savile Row in London's wealthy Burlington Gardens. Little was known about him except that he was a man of the world.



He was one of the most noted members of the Reform Club, though he did not work for a living and always tried to avoid calling attention to himself.



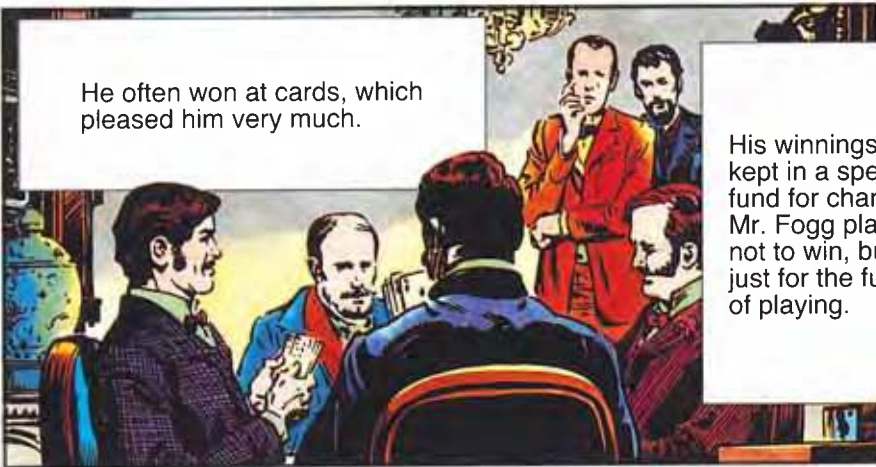
Was Phileas Fogg rich? He must have been! But those who knew him best could not imagine how he had made his fortune.



For years he had passed every single day from 11:30 A.M. to exactly 12:00 midnight at the club. He talked very little, and all he ever did there was read the paper and play cards.



He often won at cards, which pleased him very much.



His winnings he kept in a special fund for charity. Mr. Fogg played not to win, but just for the fun of playing.

He always ate breakfast and dinner at the club and always used the same room. He ate at the same times every day, always alone.



When he dined, all the cooks of the club's kitchen worked together to crowd his table with their finest food and drink.

If to live in this style seems strange to others, then there certainly must be some good in being strange.



*Though at home only a few hours each day, Mr. Fogg wanted his only servant to be perfect. On the second of October, for example, he had fired one man for bringing his shaving water at eighty-four degrees instead of eighty-six. Then he looked about for someone else.*



You are a Frenchman, and your name is John?

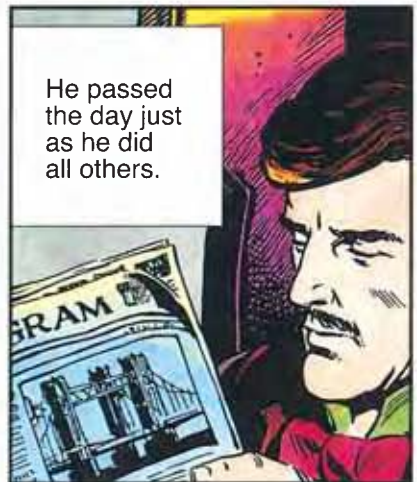


Jean, if you please. Jean Passepartout. It is a name that was given to me because of many different jobs. I have been a singer, a circus rider, a tightrope walker, a teacher of gymnastics, and a fireman in Paris.

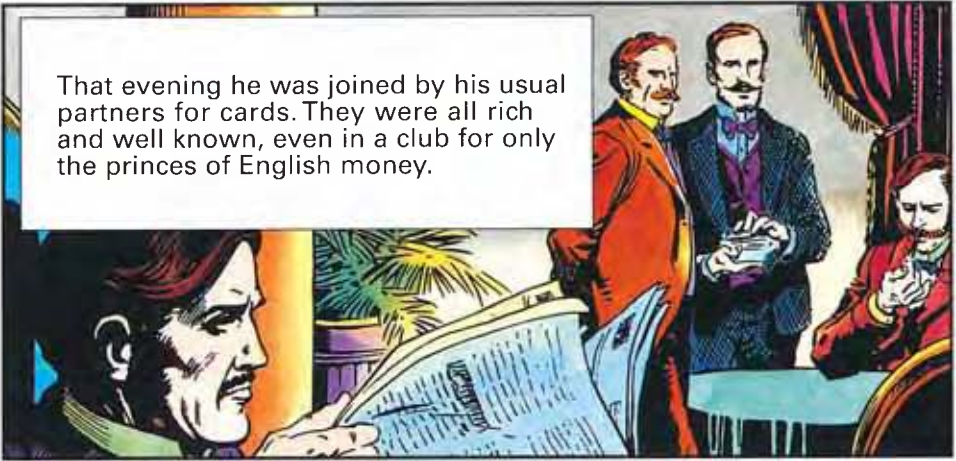




That morning, as on every other, Mr. Phileas Fogg placed his right foot in front of his left foot 575 times and reached the Reform Club at the usual hour.



That evening he was joined by his usual partners for cards. They were all rich and well known, even in a club for only the princes of English money.



It included Gauthier Ralph, one of the directors of the Bank of England.

Well, Ralph, what about the robbery?

We'll catch him. I have detectives watching every port.



But do they know what to look for?

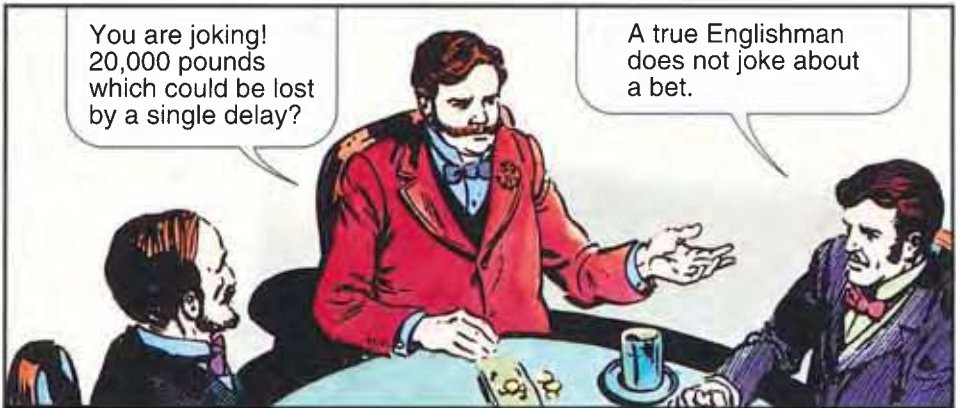
The Daily Telegram says he's a gentleman.



The robbery was the talk of the town. A package of notes worth 55,000 pounds had been taken from the Bank of England. The daring thief had simply picked them up from a table and walked off.





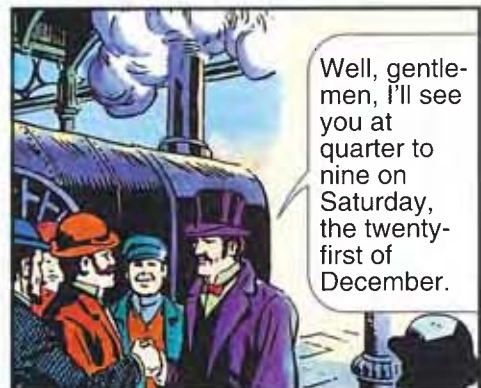


And so, twenty minutes later, having won twenty guineas at cards, Mr. Fogg left the Reform Club to travel around the world.





They got to the station at twenty past eight, and Phileas Fogg reached for the twenty guineas he had just won at cards.

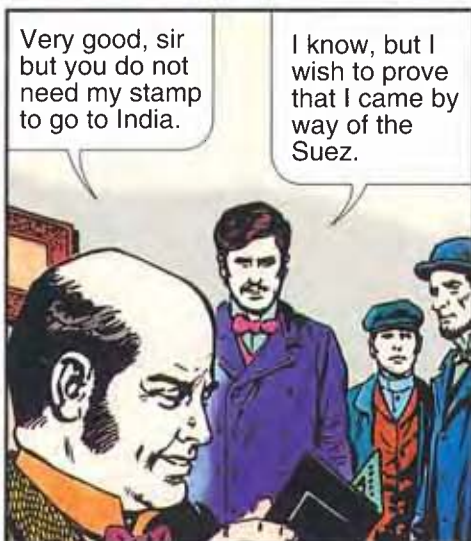


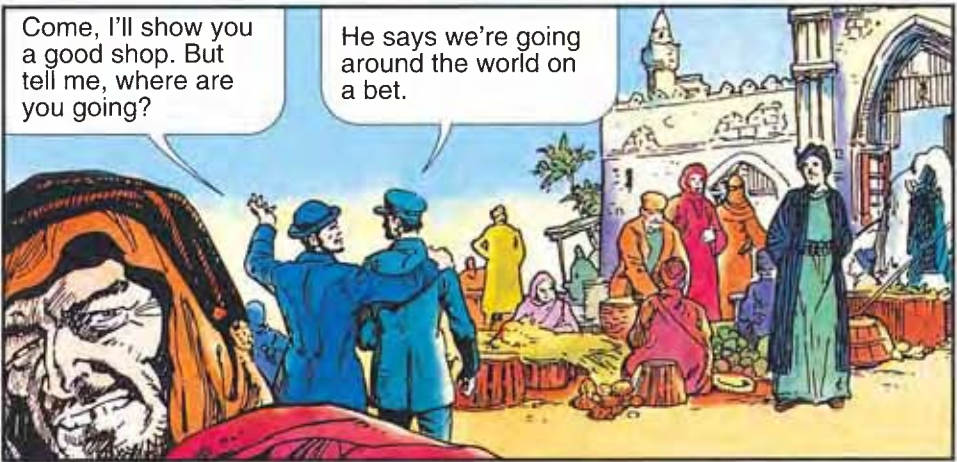
Then Phileas Fogg and his servant boarded the train. Moments later it glided from the station.

Six days later, two men waited at the Suez Canal for the ship Mongolia. It had come from Italy and was on its way to India.











These answers made the excited detective even more so. Fogg had left England with a large sum of cash soon after the robbery. His story about traveling on a bet could never be true!



I agree that you have a good case against this man. But what can you do?

I'll wire London for a warrant of arrest to be sent to India. Then I'll go aboard the Mongolia, follow the man there and arrest him.



So, after a quick visit to the telegraph office, Fix went aboard the Mongolia and was soon sailing on the waters of the Red Sea.



They sailed past the great cities of the Red Sea, but Phileas Fogg seldom went on deck to see them.



True to his habits, he ate grand meals and played cards constantly. He had found partners as eager as himself to start a good game.



Ah, my kind friend from Suez?

Yes, good to see you again.



Where are you traveling?

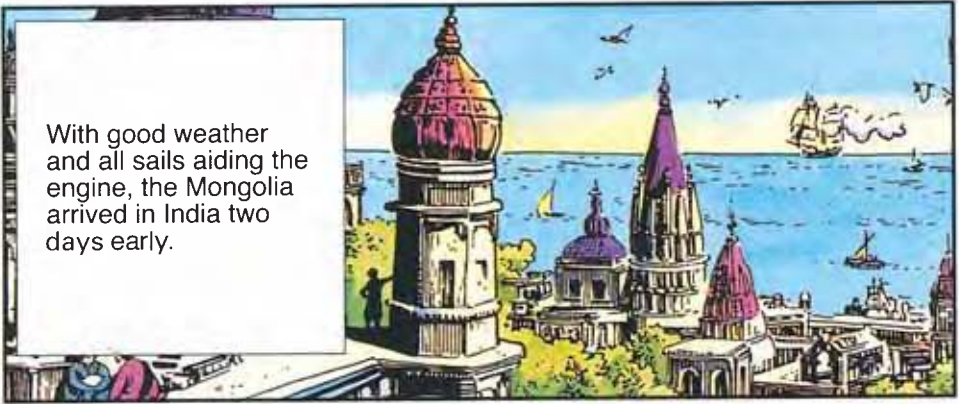
Like you, to India. I am an agent of the ship company.



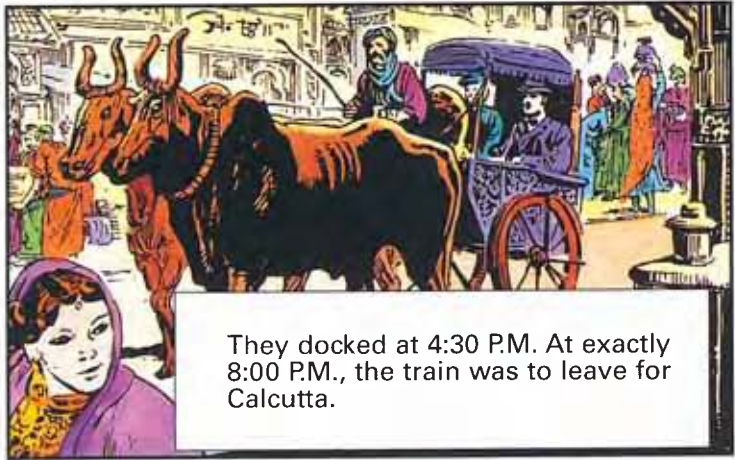
After this meeting, Passepartout got in the habit of talking with Fix, who often bought him a drink at the bar. This made Passepartout think Fix must be a good fellow indeed.



With good weather and all sails aiding the engine, the Mongolia arrived in India two days early.



Until that time, India could only be crossed on foot or horseback. But with the new railroad, a crossing of three days was planned.



They docked at 4:30 P.M. At exactly 8:00 P.M., the train was to leave for Calcutta.

Fix was disappointed to find that the warrant had not arrived. He still could not arrest Fogg.



Meanwhile, Passepartout, having bought the shoes and shirts they needed, took a walk through the streets.

But he walked further than he had meant to go.



No one but Indians could enter certain temples. And when they did, they had to take off their shoes. Three priests quickly grabbed Passepartout and tore off his shoes when he tried to go inside.



But the Frenchman got away. Reaching the station just in time, he told his story in a few words.



I hope that it will not happen again!

With this news, Fix, who was ready to follow them, got a new idea.





On board Fogg and Passepartout met Sir Francis Cromarty, one of Fogg's card partners from the Mongolia.



Sir Francis could not help thinking that this strange gentleman who traveled the world on a bet would leave it without doing any real good.

As they slept, the train passed cotton, coffee, nutmeg, clove, and pepper plantations. Its steam curled in circles around beautiful temples.



When they stopped for breakfast, Passepartout was able to buy some Indian slippers which he wore with great delight.



For two days they went whirling across India at full speed.



But then:

Passengers will get out here.

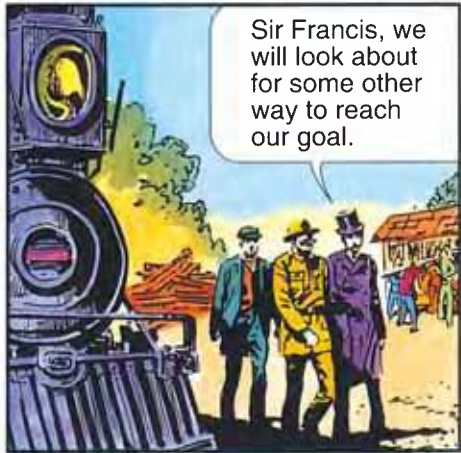


But the papers said the rail-road was completed!

The papers were wrong. There are still fifty miles to go.



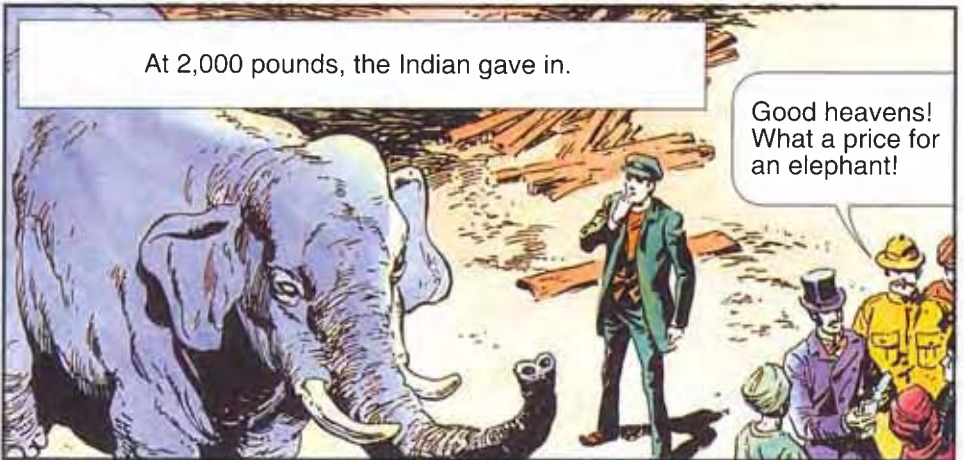
Sir Francis, we will look about for some other way to reach our goal.



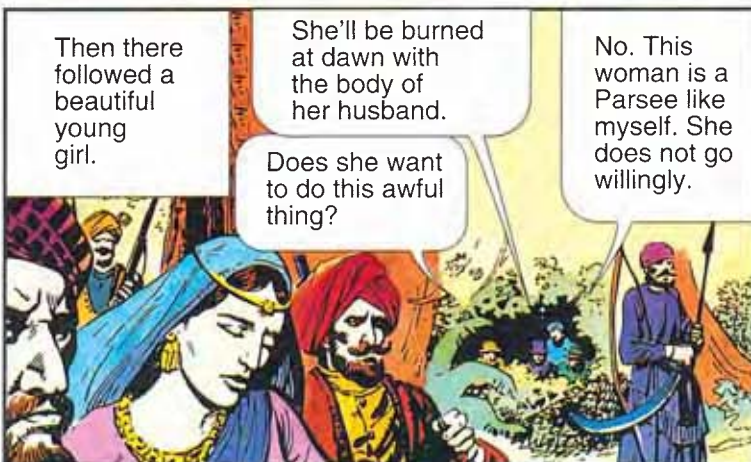
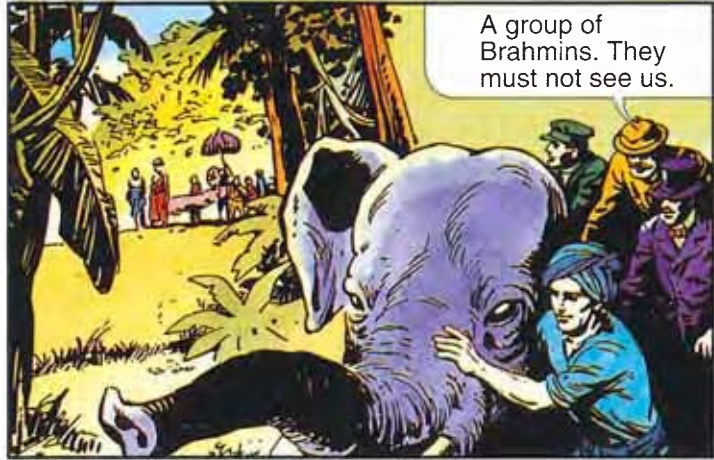
An elephant was found. When its greedy owner refused to rent his elephant, Mr. Fogg offered to buy it for 1,000 pounds.







For almost two days they traveled through Bundelcund. In this place lived people who kept to their old tribal ways.



Indeed, this girl, a beauty of the Parsee tribe, was married against her will to an old rajah of Bundelcund. Her name was Aouda.





They waited until midnight, but the guards were still awake.



The hour arrived. The girl, who had been drugged, was placed beside her dead husband. A torch was brought.



Look!



Suddenly a cry went through the crowd. Passepartout, dressed as the rajah, rose with the woman in his arms.

Let us be off!



So the job was done, and the fair Aouda was rescued.







Then they turned their attention to Aouda. When they learned that she spoke English, Sir Francis told her what had happened. Fogg said nothing, and Passepartout only blushed.



Learning that she had an uncle in Hong Kong, Fogg offered to bring her there since it was on his way. She was happy to accept this offer.



At Benares,  
the next city, Sir  
Francis left them.



That night they crossed  
the jungle, and at seven  
the next morning they  
arrived in Calcutta.



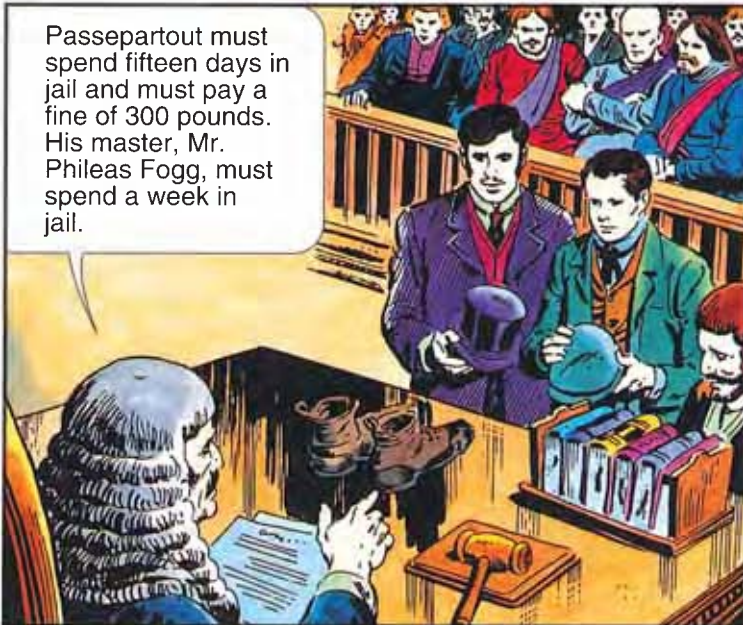
Please follow me with  
your servant. I am a  
policeman.

But the ship  
leaves at noon.



We shall  
be on it.

Passepartout must  
spend fifteen days in  
jail and must pay a  
fine of 300 pounds.  
His master, Mr.  
Phileas Fogg, must  
spend a week in  
jail.



The detective,  
Fix, still with-  
out a warrant,  
had promised the  
priests money for  
damages. He had  
brought them by  
train to  
Calcutta.



A week would be plenty of time for Fix's warrant to arrive. But Fogg knew what he had to do.

I offer bail.

You have that right. Bail is set at 1,000 pounds each.



Ah, these are good shoes.

I will pay at once.



That man is giving up 2,000 pounds. But I'll follow him to the end of the world if I have to!



During the first few days of the journey, Aouda learned more about Fogg.



She looked at him often, but he seemed not to notice it.

Fix got aboard the ship. But a couple of days later, his luck ran against him.

Why, Mr. Fix! Are you with us again?

Er...yes, more company business.



Passepartout wondered why this man kept turning up where they were.

He must be a spy from the Reform Club.



Are you going 'round the world too?

Heavens, no! I must work for a living.



Oh, I'm quite sure of that!



Now Fix was puzzled. He was sure the servant suspected something. But what? And what had he told his master?

Phileas Fogg, however, took no notice of anything but his card game.





During the last days of their voyage, a storm blew up.



Forced to go slowly, the ship was twenty-four hours late at Hong Kong.

Have you news of the ship Carnatic?



She was delayed by engine trouble and won't sail until tomorrow morning.

But once in Hong Kong, they could not find Aouda's uncle.

He is well known here, but has moved with his family to Holland.

What should I do, Mr. Fogg?



It is very simple. Go on to Europe.



So Passepartout happily went to arrange for three cabins.



But as he neared the ticket office, he met Detective Fix again.

Ah, Mr. Fix! I knew you couldn't be far away!

Er... yes.



So they got cabins for four and learned the ship would sail that very evening.

The illustration shows Detective Fix, a man in a blue coat and cap, standing in a doorway. Passepartout, also in a blue coat and cap, is gesturing towards him. In the background, there is a ticket office with a sign that says 'TICKETS' and some barrels.

I must speak with you. Let's drink some wine.

Well, I must not be long.



Fix took Passepartout to an opium den where he first ordered a glass of wine.

A close-up illustration of Detective Fix and Passepartout. Fix is on the left, wearing a blue coat and a bow tie, looking towards Passepartout. Passepartout is on the right, wearing a blue coat and a cap, looking back at Fix.

I am a detective. I have tracked Mr. Fogg here, yet without a warrant I can do nothing. Help me and I'll share the reward offered by the Bank of England.



The illustration shows Detective Fix and Passepartout sitting at a table in what appears to be an opium den. Fix is leaning forward, looking at Passepartout. There are some items on the table, including a small box and a pipe.

Passepartout tried to rise. But, affected by the wine, he fell back in his chair.



Even if what you say were true, he is a good man, and I could never do that.

The illustration shows Passepartout sitting in a chair, looking towards Fix. He appears to be struggling or falling back. The background shows other people and furniture in the opium den.



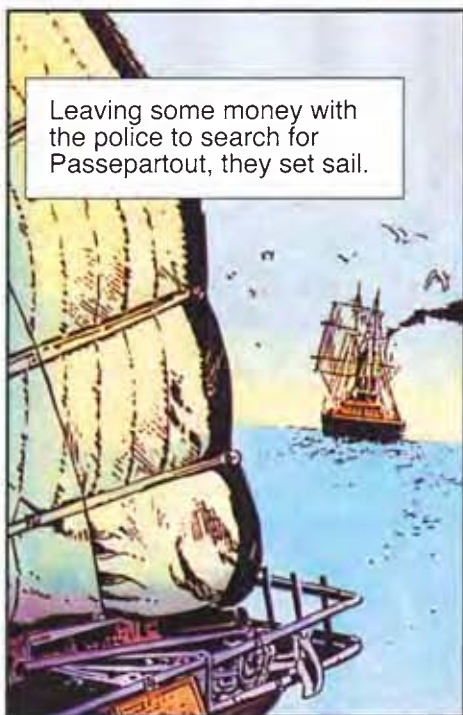


The next morning Mr. Fogg expected to find the ship and his missing servant at the dock.









The waters near China were stormy at that time of the year. Even the voyage to Shanghai was risky.



*But Captain John Bunsby believed in the Tankadere which rode on the waves like a seagull. He was not wrong.*

The voyage went well. But Fix was troubled by traveling at Mr. Fogg's expense. Still, he had to eat, and so he ate.



I must ask to pay my share!

Let us not even speak of it!



They made good time for two days, and it seemed that Mr. Fogg would easily reach his ship. But there was another problem.

I fear a typhoon is coming up from the south.

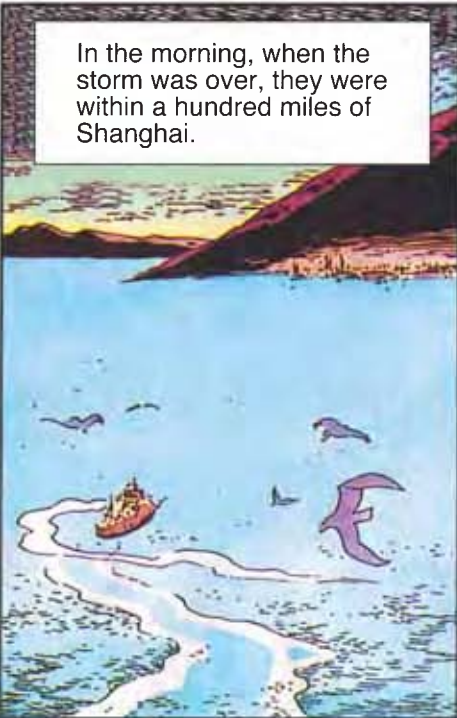
Fine. It will carry us forward.



Twenty times the Tankadere seemed almost to be sunk by mountains of water. But each time the captain's skillful hand saved her.



In the morning, when the storm was over, they were within a hundred miles of Shanghai.



But that evening...

Signal her!

What's happening? Your ship is leaving port already!





But where was Passepartout?  
Three hours after Fix had left  
him, he woke up.

I must get to  
the Carnatic!

He had only a few steps  
to go, and soon reached  
the ship.



The next day, the sea air  
cleared his head.

Am I on the  
Carnatic?

Of course. We  
are on the way  
to Yokohama.



When he remembered the  
sailing time had been  
changed, he became  
very upset.



He was on the way to Japan—  
alone.

He ate enough for three  
people.



Finally  
he reached  
Japan  
and went  
ashore.

For a day he wandered from  
rich shops...

...to the fields  
of rice.

The next morning  
he found a dealer who  
liked his European  
clothes. He made a  
good trade for them.

And after some breakfast, he made  
a lucky find.

I will make believe  
I am at a carnival.

ACROBATIC  
TROUPE  
HONORABLE  
WILLIAM  
BATULCAR,  
PROPRIETOR  
LAST SHOWS  
BEFORE DEPARTURE  
TO THE  
UNITED STATES!  
LONG NOSES!  
LONG NOSES!

The United  
States! That's  
just what I  
want!





Now, as you may have guessed, Mr. Fogg managed to get aboard the Yokohama ship. In Yokohama he learned that Passepartout had arrived on the Carnatic. So he and Aouda wandered the streets looking for him. By chance they came to Mr. Batulcar's theater.



And so, at half past six they stepped aboard the American ship for San Francisco.



When Passepartout learned of their adventures with Mr. Fix, he said nothing. He thought the time had not yet come to tell what had happened between the detective and himself.

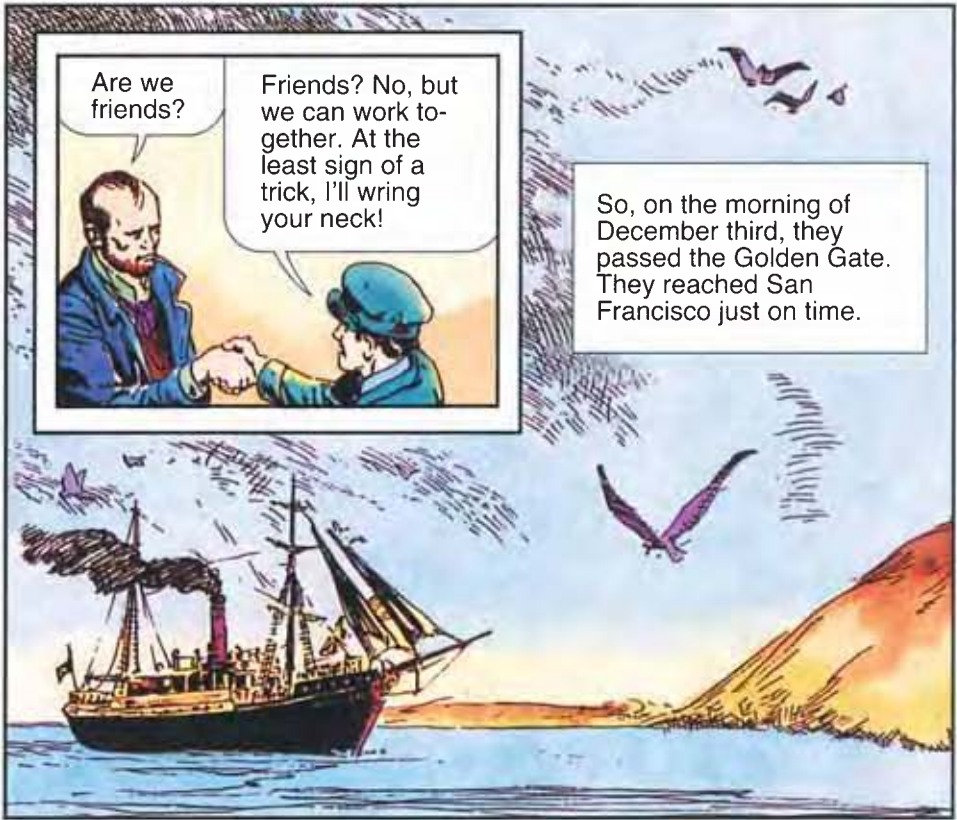
On the ninth day of the trip, they had come exactly half way around the globe.



Fifty-two of the eighty days were gone, but because of the route, they had actually covered over two-thirds of the whole journey.

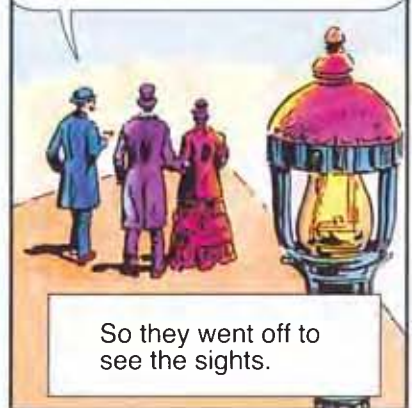






Learning that the train would leave at six that evening, Passepartout was sent shopping. Mr. Fogg and Aouda set off for a walk on the streets of San Francisco. There they met Fix.

Business calls me back to Europe. Are you taking the train this evening, too? I would be happy to travel in such good company.







The railroad track which connects San Francisco with New York runs for 3,786 miles.

A crossing of seven days would help Phileas Fogg to take the fast Atlantic ship from New York to Liverpool on December eleventh.



At eight each evening, carefully packed beds were rolled out. By such a system, each traveler soon had his own comfortable bed.



On the great plains of eastern Nevada they found buffalo.



What a country!  
Cattle  
stop the  
trains!

The parade of buffalo lasted three full hours, but the engineer chose to wait until they were gone. He made up the lost time when the tracks were clear.



Entering Utah, a Mormon elder named William Hitch talked about the Latter Day Saints who had settled the place.



But the elder's story grew too long, and his audience grew less.

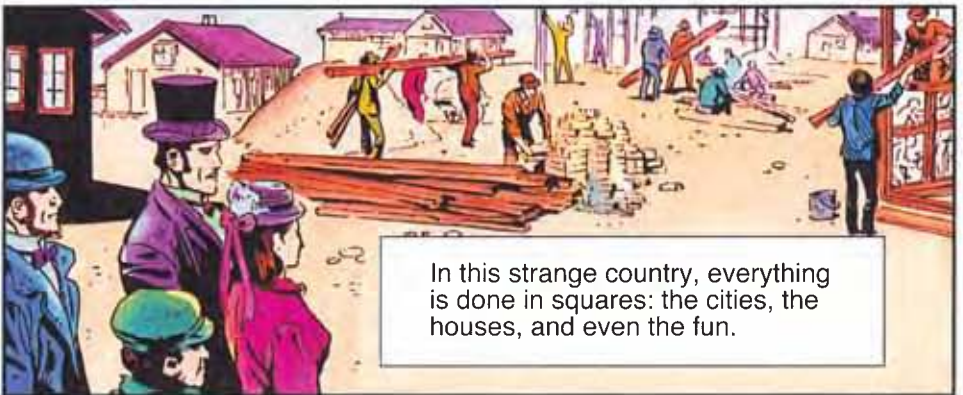


Driven from Vermont, Illinois, and Ohio, we have found this land on which to place our tents. Will you not place yours here too, under our flag?



No! I must finish my trip 'round the world!

In Ogden, Utah, the train rested for six hours. Mr. Fogg and his group had time to visit Salt Lake City.



In this strange country, everything is done in squares: the cities, the houses, and even the fun.



Soon they crossed the Rocky Mountains.

Why did my master choose winter? Couldn't he have waited for a warmer season?



They stopped in Green River, Wyoming.

The man from the meeting in San Francisco. Mr. Fogg must not see him!

Aouda found a moment when Mr. Fogg slept to tell what she had seen.



A meeting between them might spoil everything!

We must keep him from leaving the car and hope that luck is with us.



Were you not in the habit of playing cards on board ship?

Yes, but here I have neither cards nor partners.





But the engineer spoke out.

Perhaps there is a way.

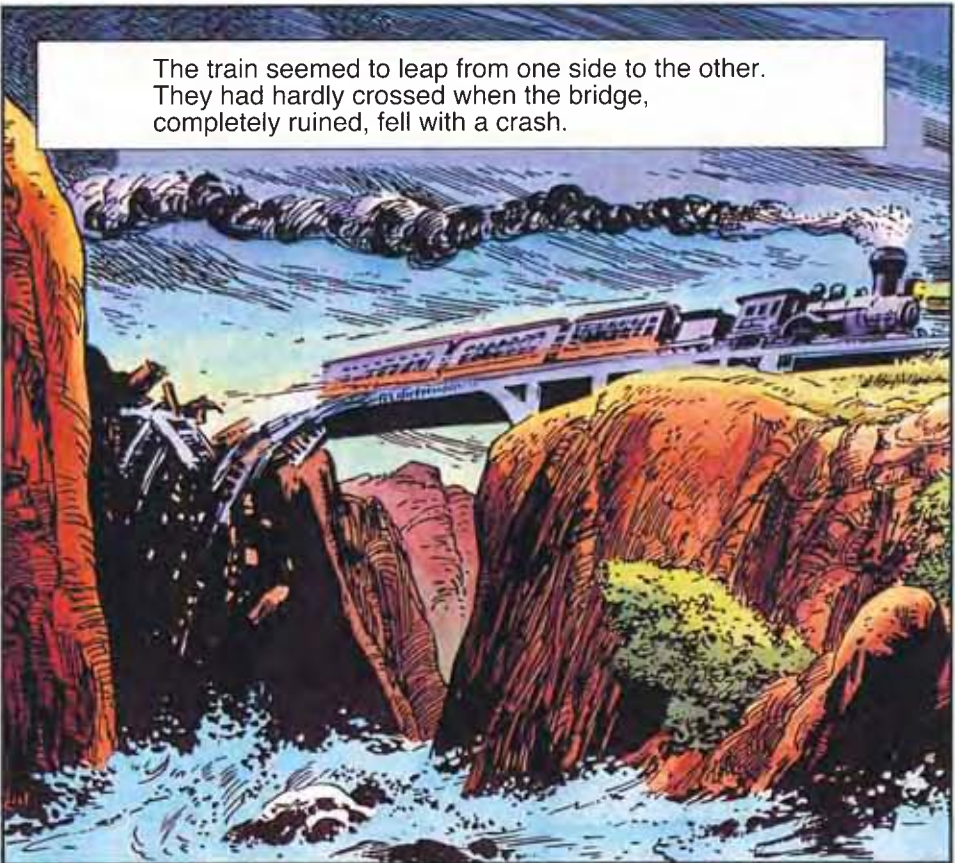


By putting on the highest speed, we might make it.



With the throttle wide open, traveling a hundred miles an hour, the train hardly ran on the rails at all.

The train seemed to leap from one side to the other. They had hardly crossed when the bridge, completely ruined, fell with a crash.





But more trouble was close at hand.

Why, you John Bull Englishman!



Pardon me, Mr. Fix. The fight is mine.

They decided to use guns to settle things.

The train will stop in Plum Creek for ten minutes. This shouldn't take long!



Very well!

Sorry, gentlemen. We're late and won't be stopping. Why not fight as we go along?



The rear car was cleared. The gentlemen would walk to each end, turn, and fire when the whistle blew.



Only in America can this happen!



The Fort Kearny station was an army post. If the train passed it, the Indians would probably kill them all.

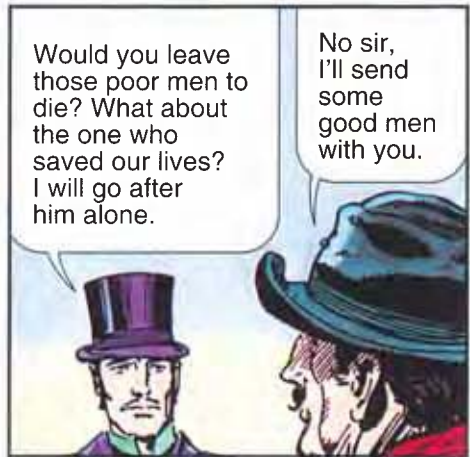


He pulled the safety chain and unfastened the cars from the engine. It rushed ahead as the cars came to a stop.





But three people had disappeared, among them Passepartout.



When Phileas Fogg rode off after Passepartout, he knew he might lose his bet. Even one day's delay would keep him from his ship to Liverpool. But the safety of his servant came first.

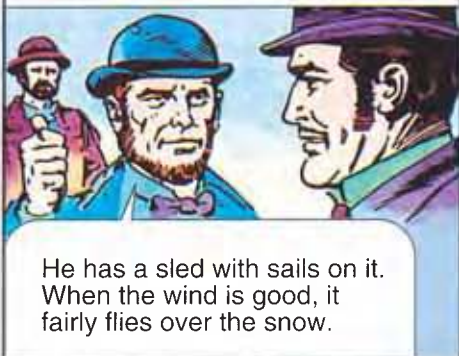




The train left. Evening came, and still they did not return. Aouda worried all through the long night.



Meanwhile, during the night, Fix had met a man who could help them.



Indeed, these sleds could travel with the speed of a fast train.





By now the snow had hardened. With a good west wind, the sled's owner knew he could make a quick trip to Omaha. This was where trains to the East ran quite often.



They flew over the carpet of snow. Shortly before noon, Omaha was in sight.

Fogg paid the man well, and they reached the station just in time to catch a train going east.

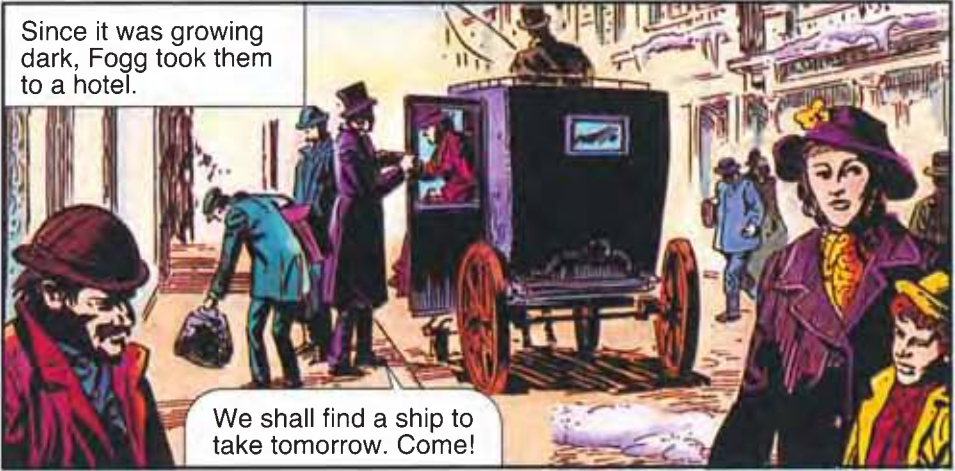


They changed trains in Chicago. Less than three days later the Hudson River and New York City came into view. Their train stopped right at the dock of the Cunard Steamship Line.



But the China for Liverpool had started three quarters of an hour before.

Since it was growing dark, Fogg took them to a hotel.



Phileas Fogg slept soundly. When he left the hotel early the next morning, nine days, thirteen hours, and forty-five minutes remained.



I am Phileas Fogg of London. I see you are about to sail.

And I am Captain Andrew Speedy of Cardiff, bound for Bordeaux in an hour.



Have you any passengers?

I never have passengers. Too much in the way!

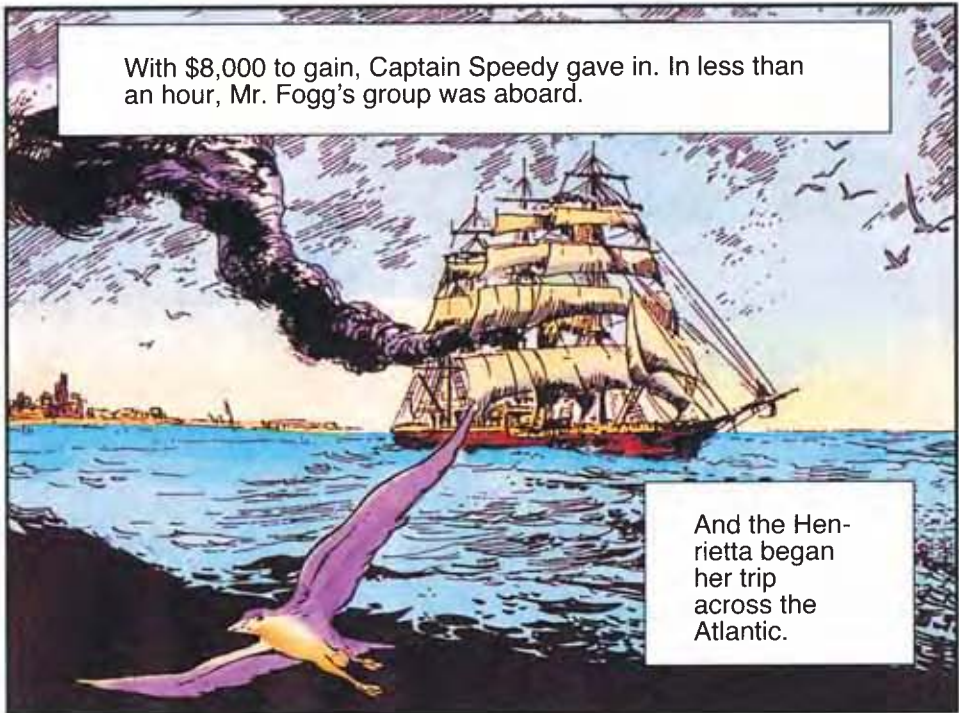


Will you carry me and three others to Liverpool?

No! I'm setting out for Bordeaux, and I shall go to Bordeaux!







Fogg locked Captain Speedy in his cabin. Fogg then paid the crew to let him steer the ship.



The passengers and crew alike were surprised that he knew so much about the sea.

But six days out, the engineer reported they were almost out of coal. Mr. Fogg thought for a while and then called the captain.

What's the matter?  
Where are we?



Seven hundred miles from Liverpool, and I must ask you to sell me this ship!

No, by all the devils, no!



But without coal we will have to burn it, piece by piece, to run the engine.

Here's sixty thousand dollars in American money. You may keep whatever we don't have to burn!

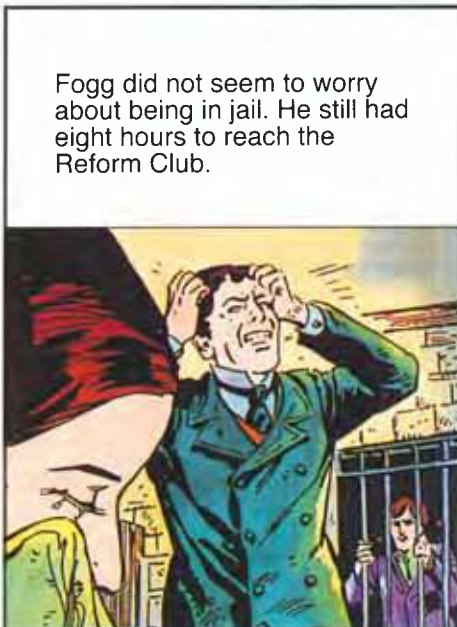


In a moment the captain forgot his anger. He even joined in sawing up the woodwork to keep the boilers at full steam.





Phileas Fogg at last reached Liverpool at twenty minutes before twelve on the twenty-first of December. He was only six hours from London by train.



Fogg did not seem to worry about being in jail. He still had eight hours to reach the Reform Club.

Then, at thirty-five minutes past two...



Phileas Fogg looked Fix right in the eye. Then he made the only rapid motion he was ever known to make.

Fix got just what he deserved. Then Mr. Fogg and company left quickly for the station.



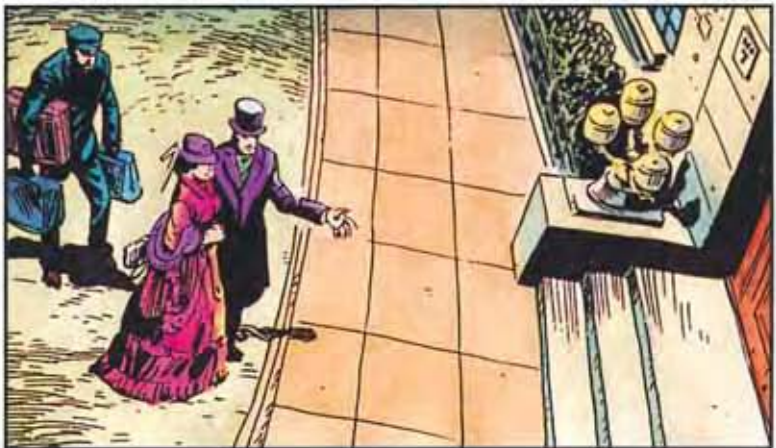
They had missed the afternoon express, but Mr. Fogg hired a special train on which they left at three o'clock.



The engineer was offered a great reward, but when they arrived in London, Mr. Fogg was five minutes late. He had lost the bet.



Fogg had spent a great deal of money on the trip. Now that he had lost the bet, he was ruined.





*The next morning Mr. Fogg said that he would work all day. But in the evening he planned to speak with Aouda.*



When I decided to bring you to Europe, I was rich. I planned to give you enough money to make you free and happy. Now I am ruined. But I would like to give you whatever I have left.



I don't need any money myself.



They say that two people can make a bitter life sweet.

They say so, yes.



Oh, Mr. Fogg! Do you want both a relative and a friend? Will you have me for a wife?

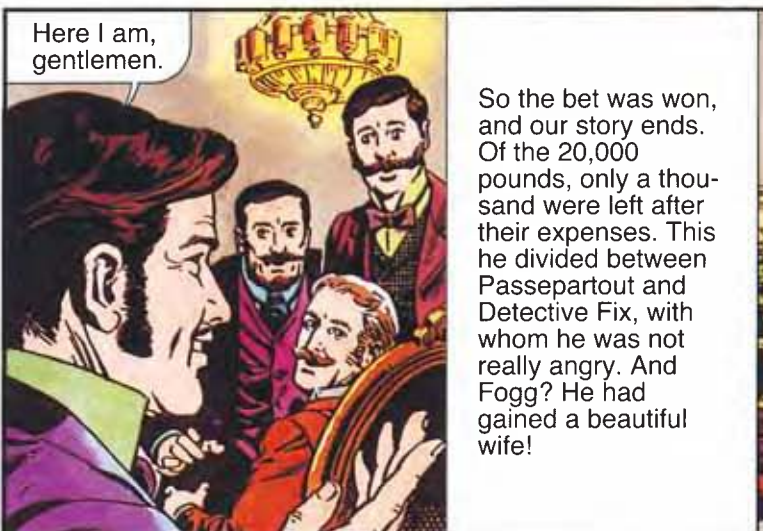
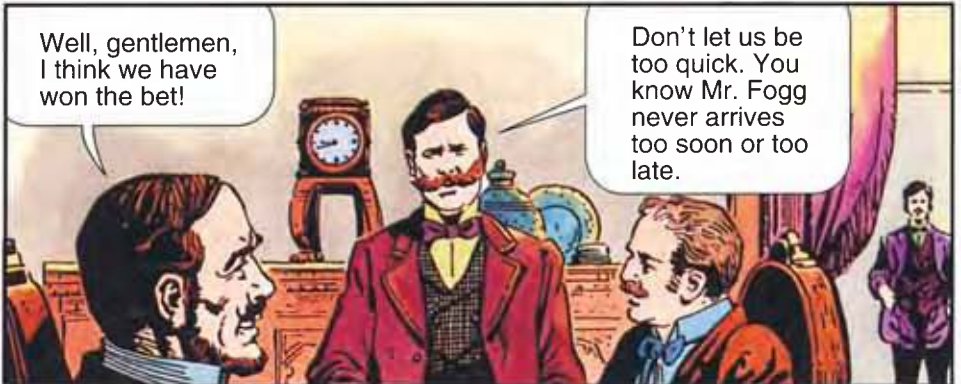
Yes, by heaven! I love you!



They called for Passe-partout. He understood at once, and with a great smile he began to prepare for a wedding which would take place the very next day.



But it was true. Traveling east around the world, they had gained an extra day. No one had thought about it until just then!

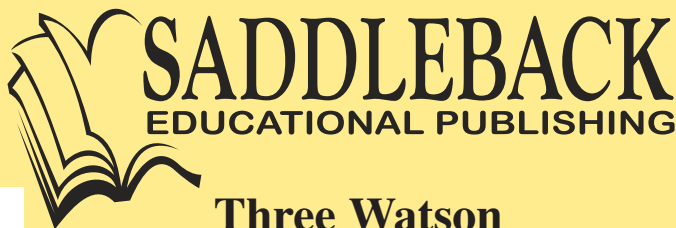




# Around the World in Eighty Days

In a time before jet planes or fast boats,  
Phileas Fogg bets he can go around the world in  
eighty days—a then unheard of record time.

Travel with him as he boards boats, trains,  
and even an elephant! Will he beat the deadline  
and be rich? Or, will he be ruined?



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